MARVEL COMICS
OPERATION:
GALACTIC STORM
AFTERMATH
QUASAR
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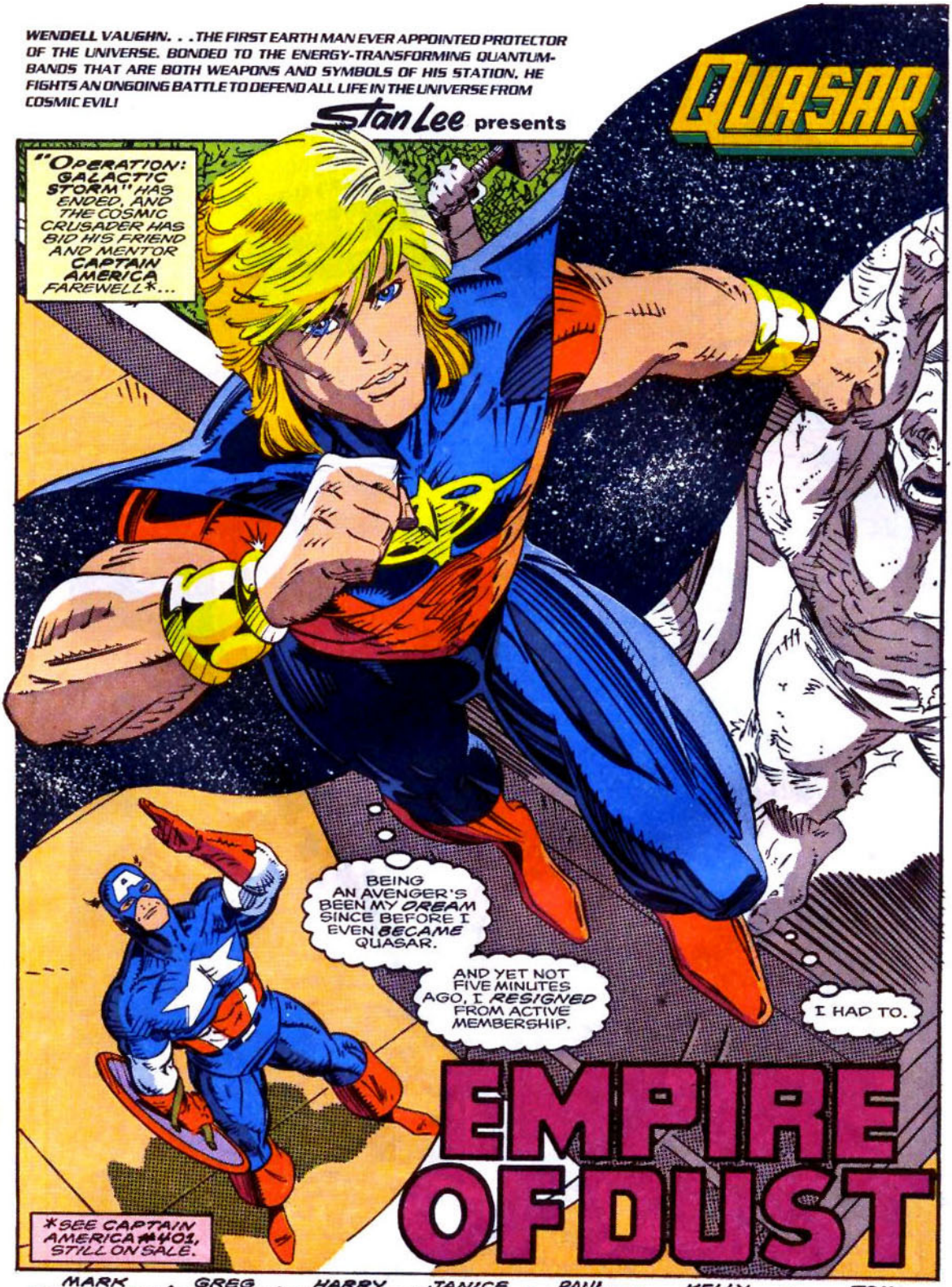
35
JUNE
UK 80p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE STORM HAS ENDED...
... SO SOMEONE TELL THESE GUYS!
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
GREG
HARRY


WENDELL VAUGHN. . . THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION. HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL!
Stan Lee presents
QUASAR
"OPERATION: GALACTIC STORM" HAS ENDED, AND THE COSMIC CRUSADER HAS BID HIS FRIEND AND MENTOR CAPTAIN AMERICA FAREWELL*...
BEING AN AVENGER'S BEEN MY DREAM SINCE BEFORE I EVEN BECAME QUASAR.
AND YET NOT FIVE MINUTES AGO, I RESIGNED FROM ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP.
I HAD TO.
EMPIRE OF DUST
*SEE CAPTAIN AMERICA #401, STILL ON SALE.
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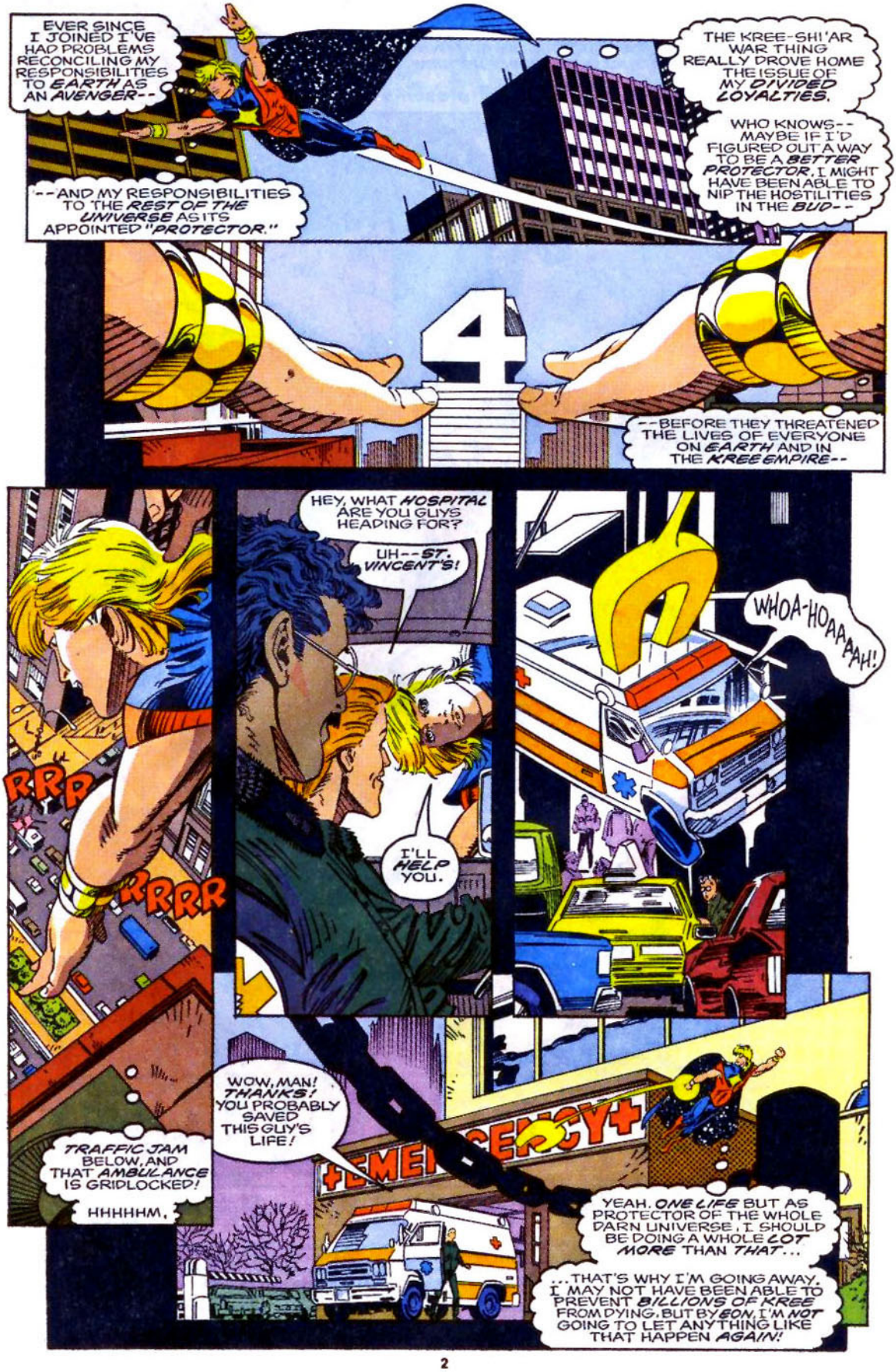
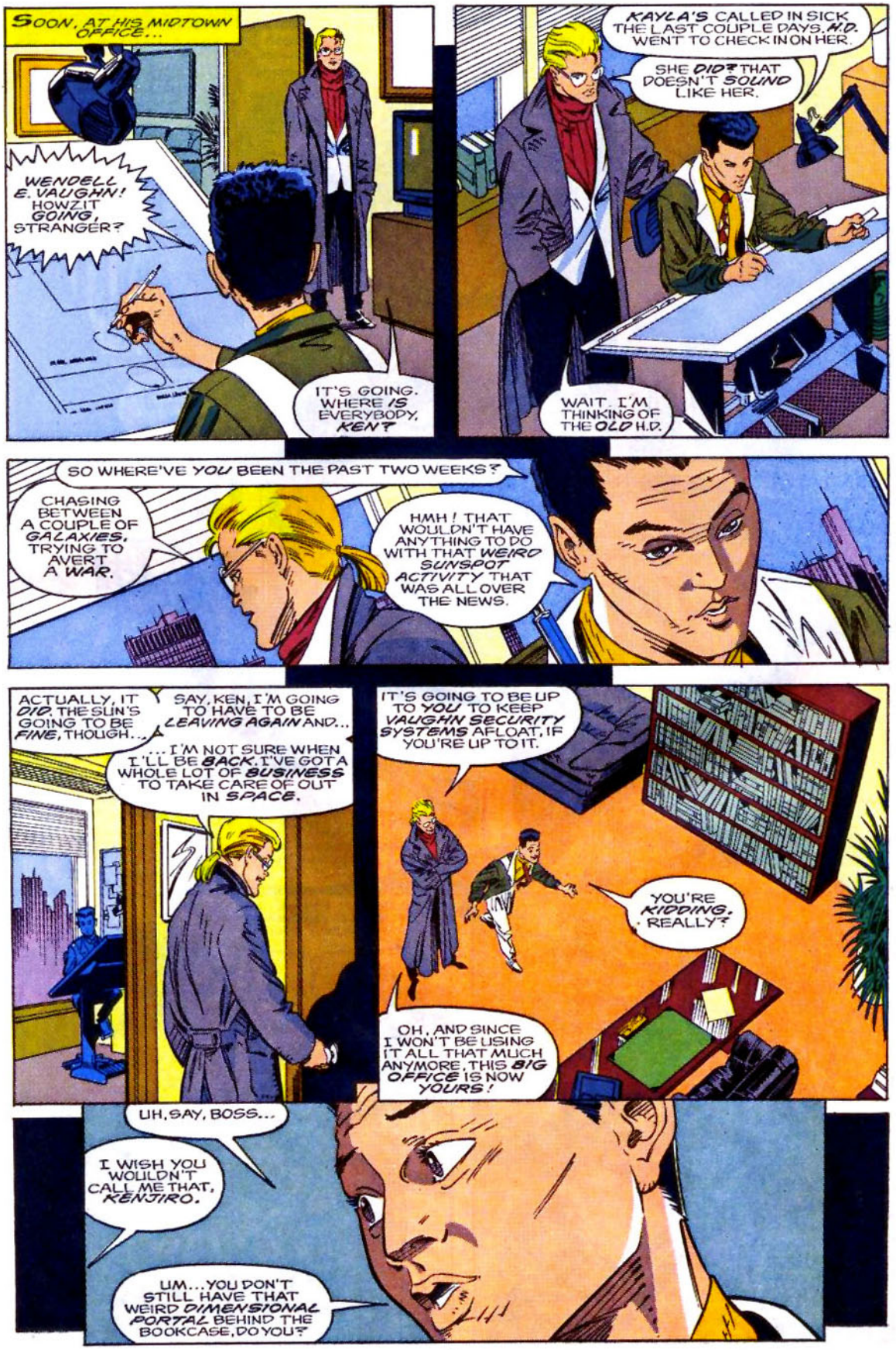
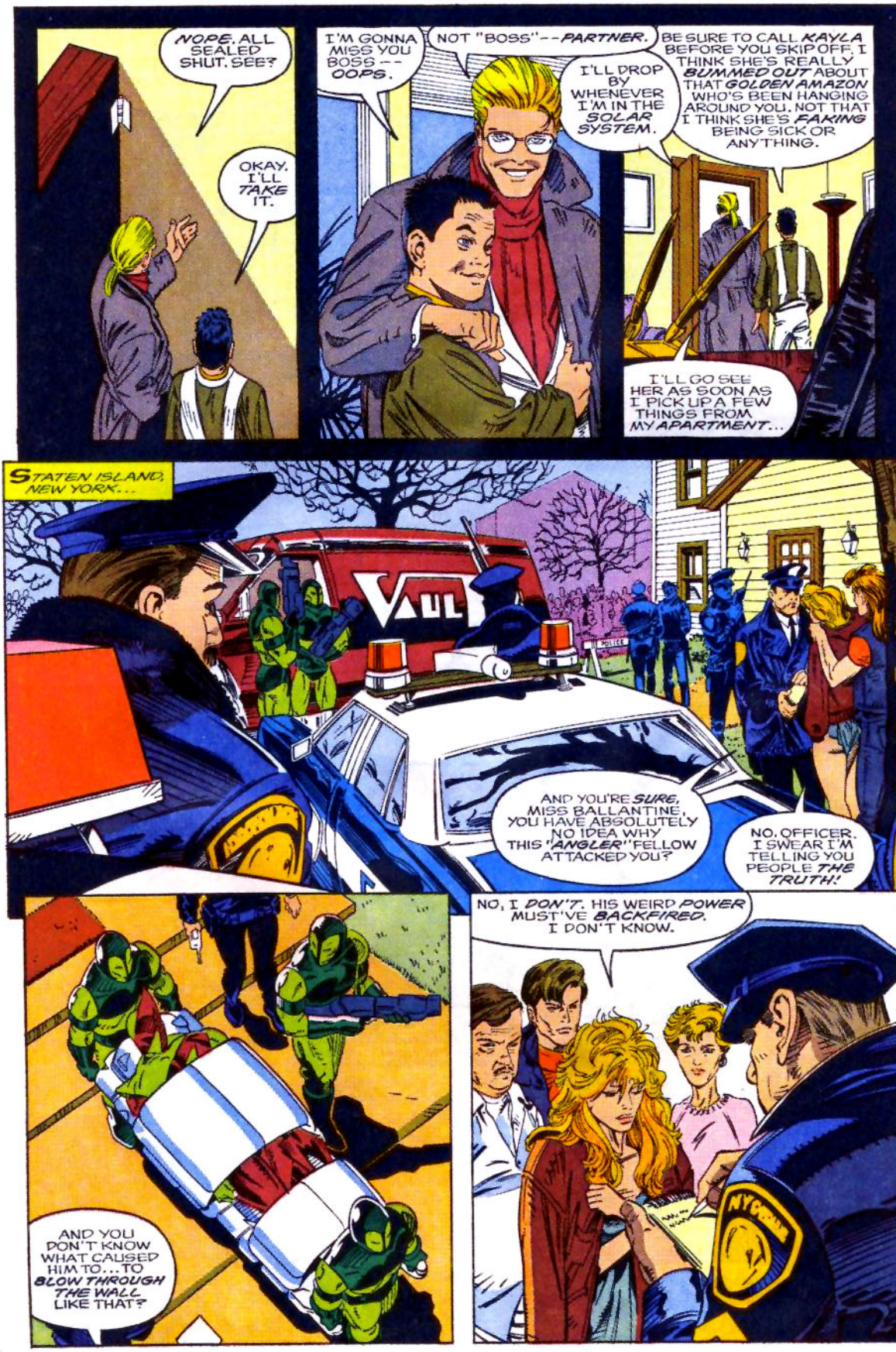
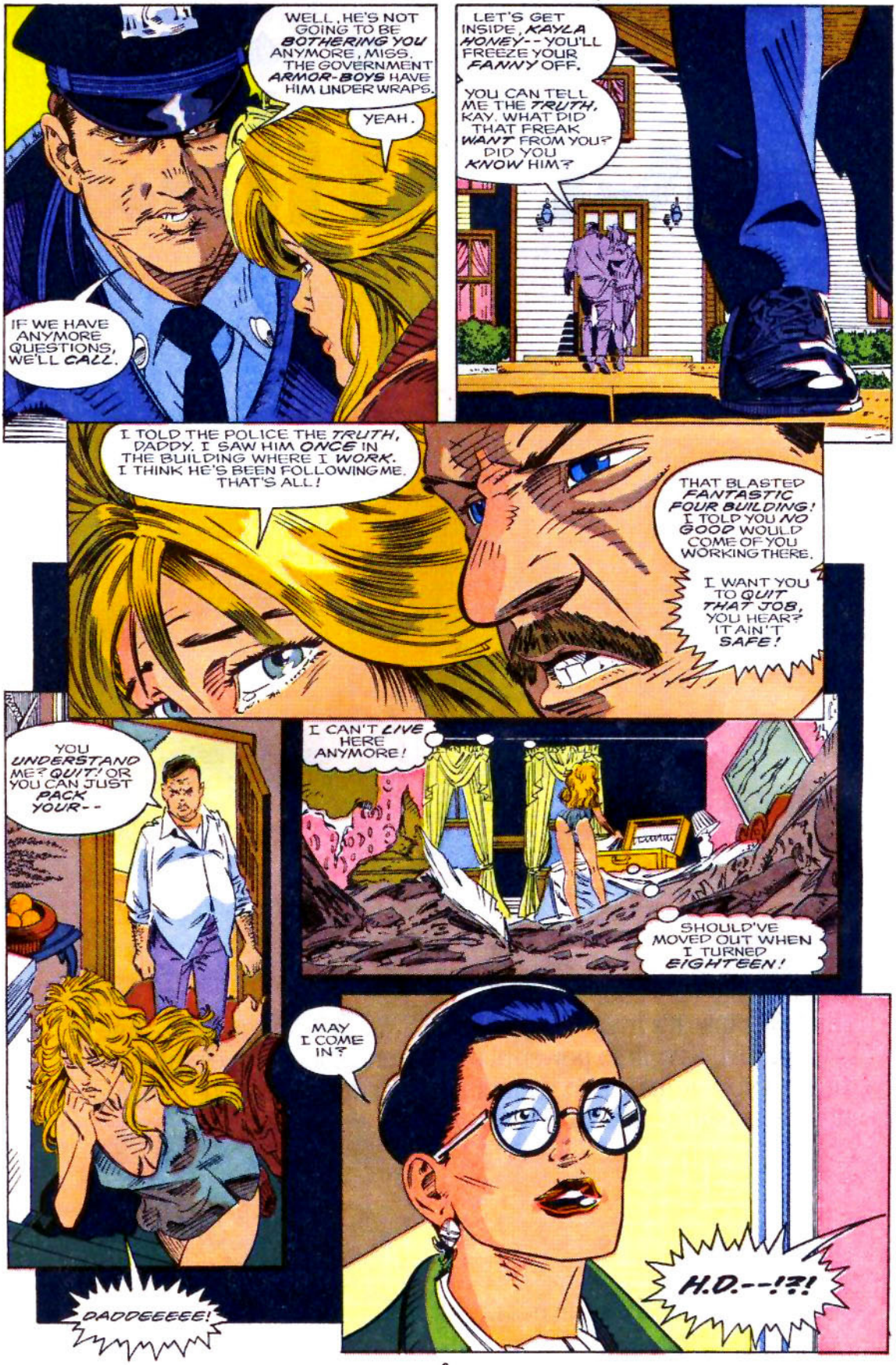

EVER SINCE I JOINED I'VE HAD PROBLEMS RECONCILING MY RESPONSIBILITIES TO EARTH AS AN AVENGER--
--AND MY RESPONSIBILITIES TO THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE AS ITS APPOINTED "PROTECTOR."
THE KREE-SHI'AR WAR THING REALLY DROVE HOME THE ISSUE OF MY DIVIDED LOYALTIES.
WHO KNOWS-- MAYBE IF I'D FIGURED OUT A WAY TO BE A BETTER PROTECTOR, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO NIP THE HOSTILITIES IN THE BUD--
4
--BEFORE THEY THREATENED THE LIVES OF EVERYONE ON EARTH AND IN THE KREE EMPIRE--
RRR
RRRR
HEY, WHAT HOSPITAL ARE YOU GUYS HEADING FOR?
UH--ST. VINCENT'S!
I'LL HELP YOU.
WHOA-HOAAAAH!
TRAFFIC JAM BELOW, AND THAT AMBULANCE IS GRIDLOCKED!
HHHHHM.
WOW, MAN! THANKS! YOU PROBABLY SAVED THIS GUY'S LIFE!
YEAH. ONE LIFE BUT AS PROTECTOR OF THE WHOLE DARN UNIVERSE, I SHOULD BE DOING A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN THAT...
...THAT'S WHY I'M GOING AWAY. I MAY NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PREVENT BILLIONS OF KREE FROM DYING, BUT BY GOD, I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING LIKE THAT HAPPEN AGAIN!


SOON, AT HIS MIDTOWN OFFICE...
WENDELL E. VAUGHN! HOWZIT GOING, STRANGER?
IT'S GOING. WHERE IS EVERYBODY, KEN?
KAYLA'S CALLED IN SICK THE LAST COUPLE DAYS. H.D. WENT TO CHECK IN ON HER.
SHE DID? THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE HER.
WAIT. I'M THINKING OF THE OLD H.D.
SO WHERE'VE YOU BEEN THE PAST TWO WEEKS?
CHASING BETWEEN A COUPLE OF GALAXIES, TRYING TO AVERT A WAR.
HMH! THAT WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT WEIRD SUNSPOT ACTIVITY THAT WAS ALL OVER THE NEWS.
ACTUALLY, IT DID. THE SUN'S GOING TO BE FINE, THOUGH...
SAY, KEN, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO BE LEAVING AGAIN AND...
...I'M NOT SURE WHEN I'LL BE BACK. I'VE GOT A WHOLE LOT OF BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF OUT IN SPACE.
IT'S GOING TO BE UP TO YOU TO KEEP VAUGHN SECURITY SYSTEMS AFLOAT, IF YOU'RE UP TO IT.
YOU'RE KIDDING, REALLY?
OH, AND SINCE I WON'T BE USING IT ALL THAT MUCH ANYMORE, THIS BIG OFFICE IS NOW YOURS!
UH, SAY, BOSS...
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T CALL ME THAT, KENJIRO.
UM...YOU DON'T STILL HAVE THAT WEIRD DIMENSIONAL PORTAL BEHIND THE BOOKCASE, DO YOU?


NOPE. ALL SEALED SHUT. SEE?
OKAY. I'LL TAKE IT.
I'M GONNA MISS YOU BOSS -- OOPS.
NOT "BOSS"--PARTNER.
I'LL DROP BY WHENEVER I'M IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM.
BE SURE TO CALL KAYLA BEFORE YOU SKIP OFF. I THINK SHE'S REALLY BUMMED OUT ABOUT THAT GOLDEN AMAZON WHO'S BEEN HANGING AROUND YOU. NOT THAT I THINK SHE'S FAKING BEING SICK OR ANYTHING.
I'LL GO SEE HER AS SOON AS I PICK UP A FEW THINGS FROM MY APARTMENT...
STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK...
AND YOU'RE SURE, MISS BALLANTINE, YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHY THIS "ANGLER" FELLOW ATTACKED YOU?
NO, OFFICER. I SWEAR I'M TELLING YOU PEOPLE THE TRUTH!
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED HIM TO... TO BLOW THROUGH THE WALL LIKE THAT?
NO, I DON'T. HIS WEIRD POWER MUST'VE BACKFIRED. I DON'T KNOW.


WELL, HE'S NOT GOING TO BE BOTHERING YOU ANYMORE, MISS. THE GOVERNMENT ARMOR-BOYS HAVE HIM UNDER WRAPS.
YEAH.
IF WE HAVE ANYMORE QUESTIONS, WE'LL CALL.
LET'S GET INSIDE, KAYLA HONEY--YOU'LL FREEZE YOUR FANNY OFF.
YOU CAN TELL ME THE TRUTH, KAY. WHAT DID THAT FREAK WANT FROM YOU? DID YOU KNOW HIM?
I TOLD THE POLICE THE TRUTH, DADDY. I SAW HIM ONCE IN THE BUILDING WHERE I WORK. I THINK HE'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME. THAT'S ALL!
THAT BLASTED FANTASTIC FOUR BUILDING! I TOLD YOU NO GOOD WOULD COME OF YOU WORKING THERE.
I WANT YOU TO QUIT THAT JOB, YOU HEAR? IT AIN'T SAFE!
YOU UNDERSTAND ME? QUIT! OR YOU CAN JUST PACK YOUR--
I CAN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE!
SHOULD'VE MOVED OUT WHEN I TURNED EIGHTEEN!
MAY I COME IN?
H.D.--!?!
DADDEEEEE!

HOW'D YOU GET PAST THE *POLICE BARRICADE--?*

I TOLD THEM I WAS A *FRIEND--*

--AND THEY JUST LET ME *THROUGH.*

REALLY?

YOU'RE *PACKING.* WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO *GO?*

I...I DON'T *KNOW* YET.

I'VE GOT A *SPARE BEDROOM* IN MY APARTMENT.

YOU... WOULDN'T *MIND--?*

NOT AT ALL, IT'LL BE FUN TO HAVE A *ROOMMATE.*

WEST END AVENUE, MANHATTAN...

KEN SAYS *MIKE'S* BEEN MAKING A MINT WITH HIS *MESSENGER* JOB. SMALL WONDER, CONSIDERING HE'S THE *FASTEST MAN ON EARTH.*

HOPE HE'S *HOME.*

BUGLE

Canadian Hero Reveals He's G... N...

HEY-HO, DADDIO!

HEY, MIKE!

LONG TIME NO SEE. OUT SAVING THE UNIVERSE *WITHOUT ME* AGAIN?

TRYING, AT ANY RATE.

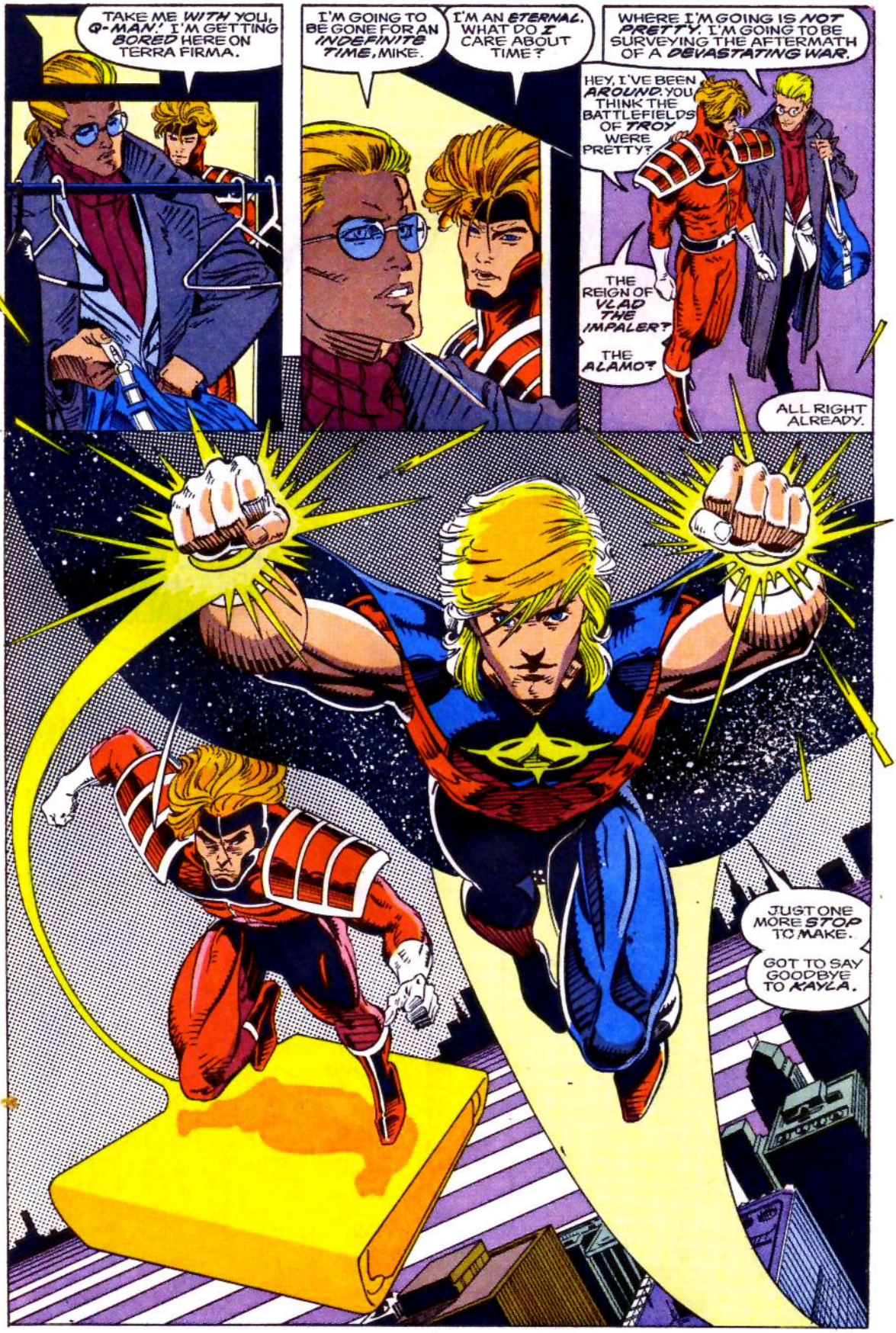
I *MISSED* YOU, ROOMIE.

SAME HERE. AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO BE MISSING EACH OTHER SOME *MORE.* I'VE GOT TO GO BACK UP TO THE *HIGH FRONTIER.* STOPPED BY FOR A *FEW THINGS.*

SO IF I HADN'T HAPPENED TO *BE HERE...*

...YOU'D HAVE *SKIPPED PLANET* WITHOUT SAYING *"SEE YA"?*

WELL...


TAKE ME WITH YOU, Q-MAN! I'M GETTING BORED HERE ON TERRA FIRMA.
I'M GOING TO BE GONE FOR AN INDEFINITE TIME, MIKE.
I'M AN ETERNAL. WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT TIME?
WHERE I'M GOING IS NOT PRETTY. I'M GOING TO BE SURVEYING THE AFTERMATH OF A DEVASTATING WAR.
HEY, I'VE BEEN AROUND. YOU THINK THE BATTLEFIELDS OF TROY WERE PRETTY?
THE REIGN OF VLAD THE IMPALER?
THE ALAMO?
ALL RIGHT ALREADY.
JUST ONE MORE STOP TO MAKE.
GOT TO SAY GOODBYE TO KAYLA.

STATEN ISLAND--

BRRRNNG

WHO THE %$&* ARE YOU?

I'M A *FRIEND* OF YOUR DAUGHTER, SIR. HER *EMPLOYER*, ACTUALLY-- *WENDELL VAUGHN*.

SHE AIN'T HERE. SHE *MOVED*.

SLAM

SO THAT'S HER *DAD*.

WELL...?

SHE'S NOT HOME, AND I THINK I MADE A *BAD FIRST IMPRESSION* ON HER FATHER.

CAN'T REALLY DELAY TOO MUCH *LONGER*. I'LL HAVE TO GO WITHOUT *SEEING HER*, I GUESS.

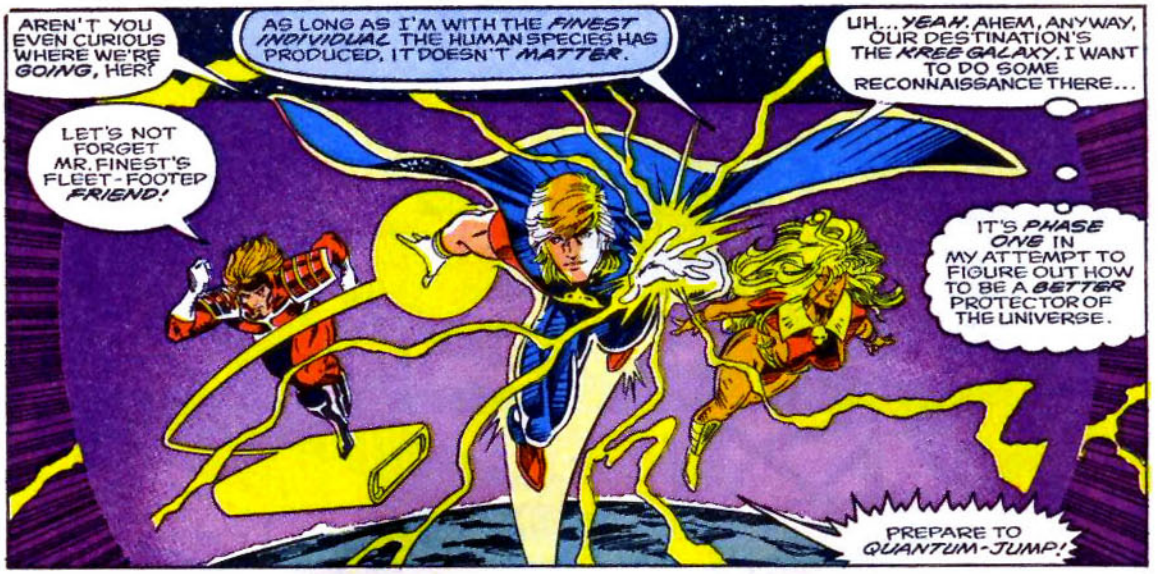
YOU WEREN'T THINKING OF GOING ANYWHERE WITHOUT *ME*, WERE YOU?

YO, *HER*-LY BURLY!

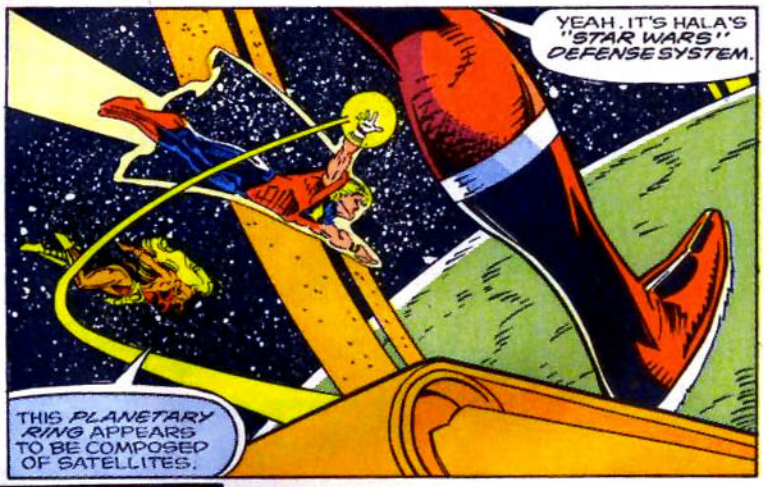
WHO *ME*...?

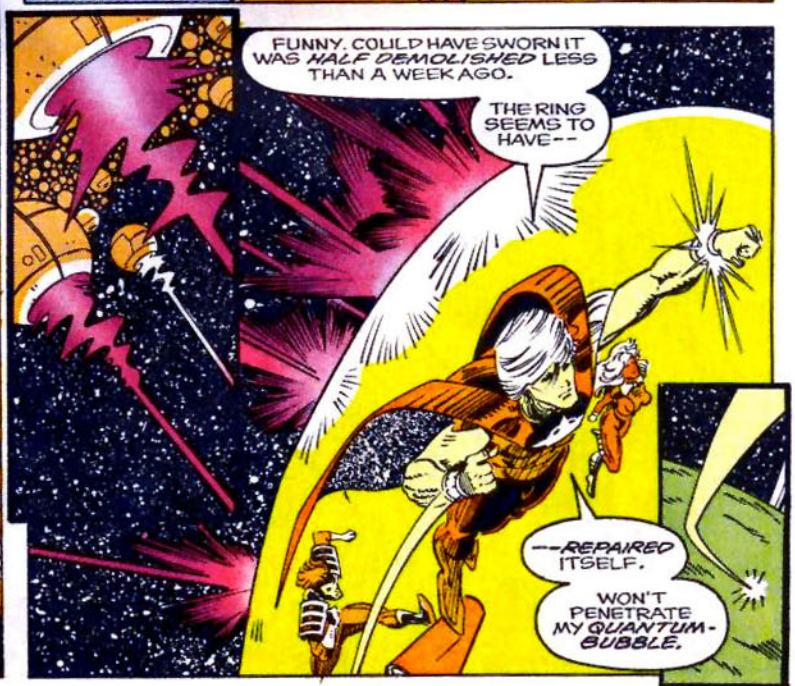
I KNEW YOU'D *TRACK ME DOWN* IF I FLEW AROUND LONG ENOUGH.

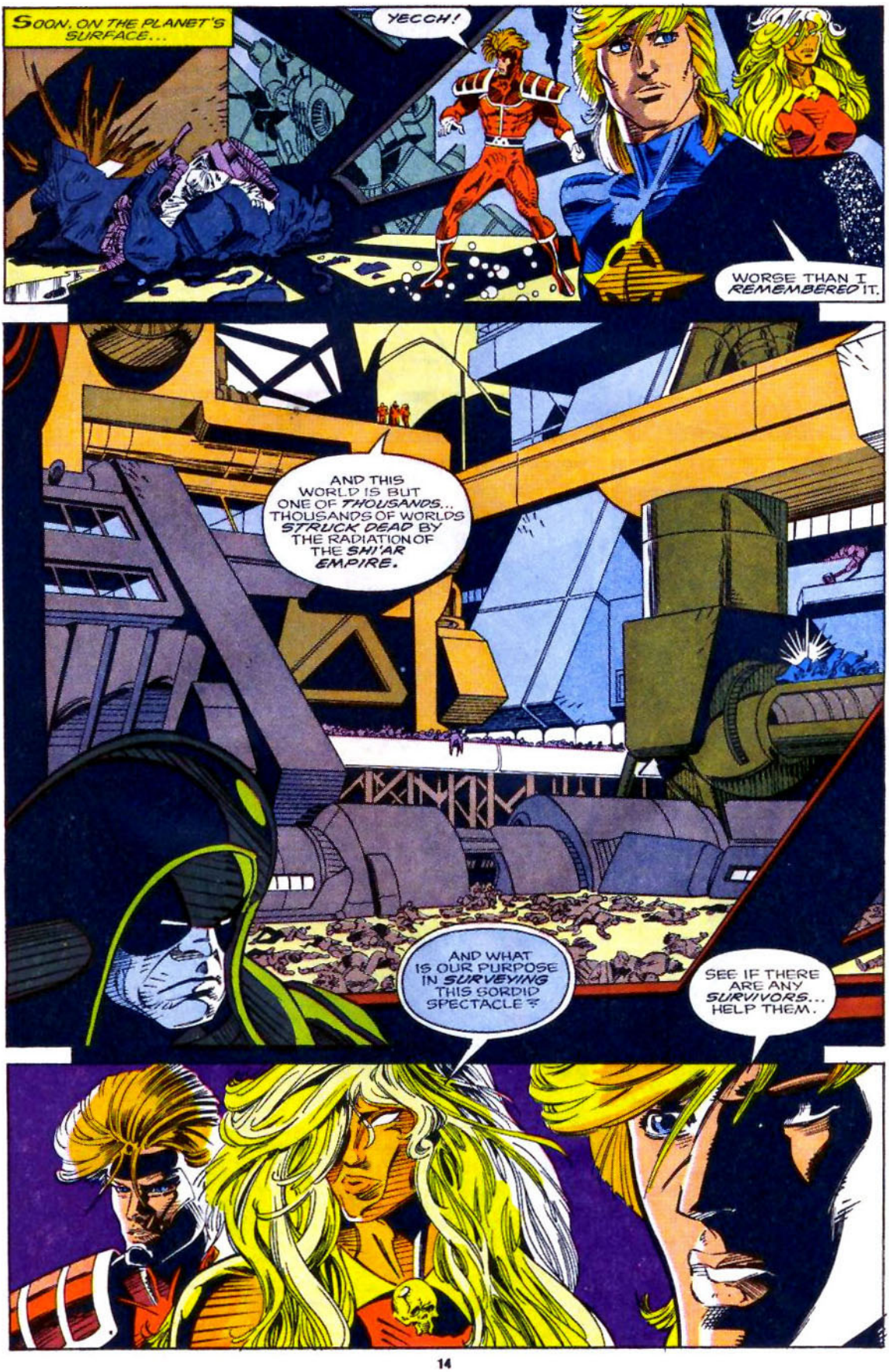
IS SHE GOING TO *BUY IT*?

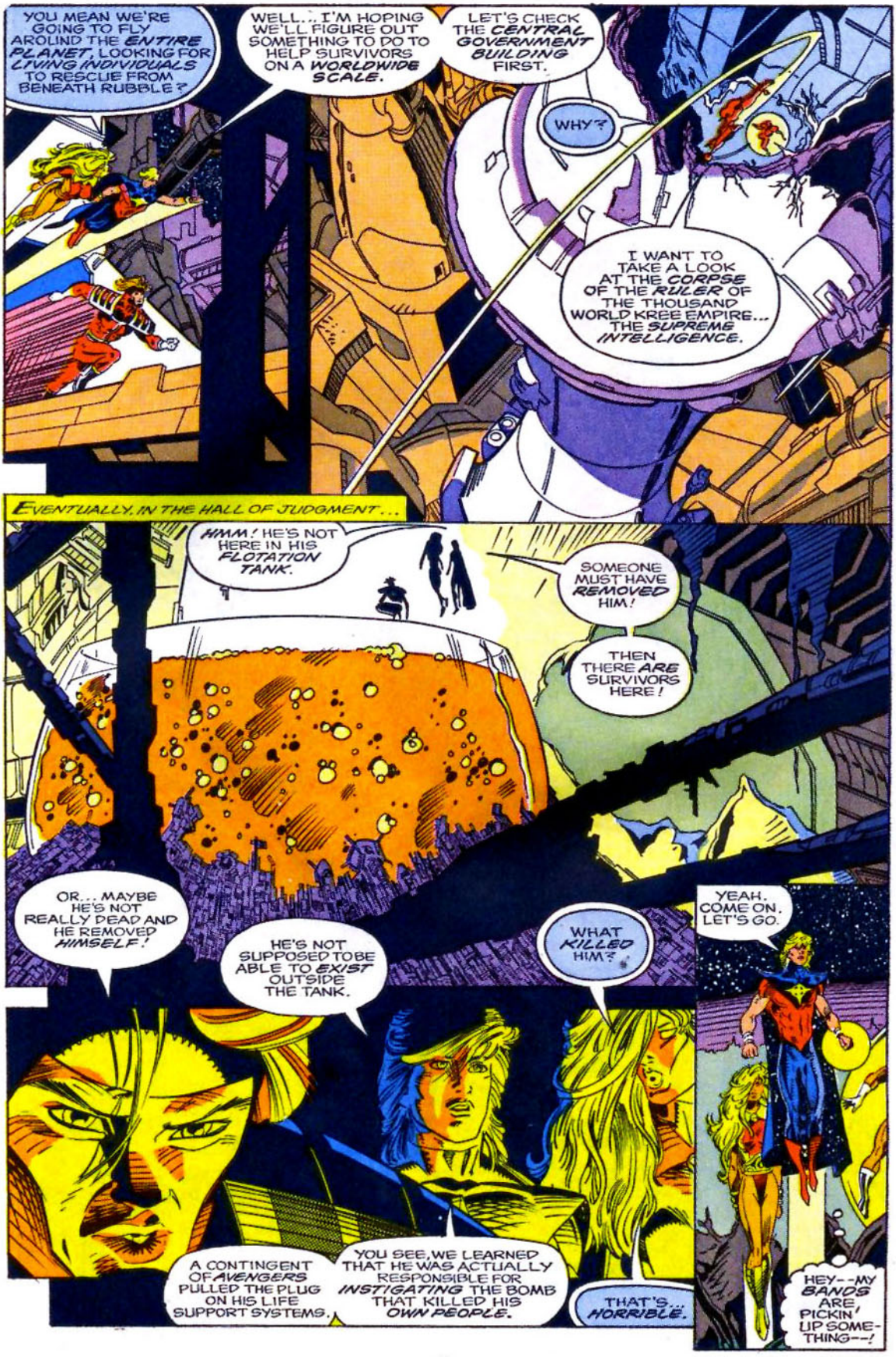

AREN'T YOU EVEN CURIOUS WHERE WE'RE GOING, HER?
AS LONG AS I'M WITH THE FINEST INDIVIDUAL THE HUMAN SPECIES HAS PRODUCED, IT DOESN'T MATTER.
UH... YEAH. AHEM, ANYWAY, OUR DESTINATION'S THE KREE GALAXY. I WANT TO DO SOME RECONNAISSANCE THERE...
LET'S NOT FORGET MR. FINEST'S FLEET-FOOTED FRIEND!
IT'S PHASE ONE IN MY ATTEMPT TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO BE A BETTER PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE.
PREPARE TO QUANTUM-JUMP!

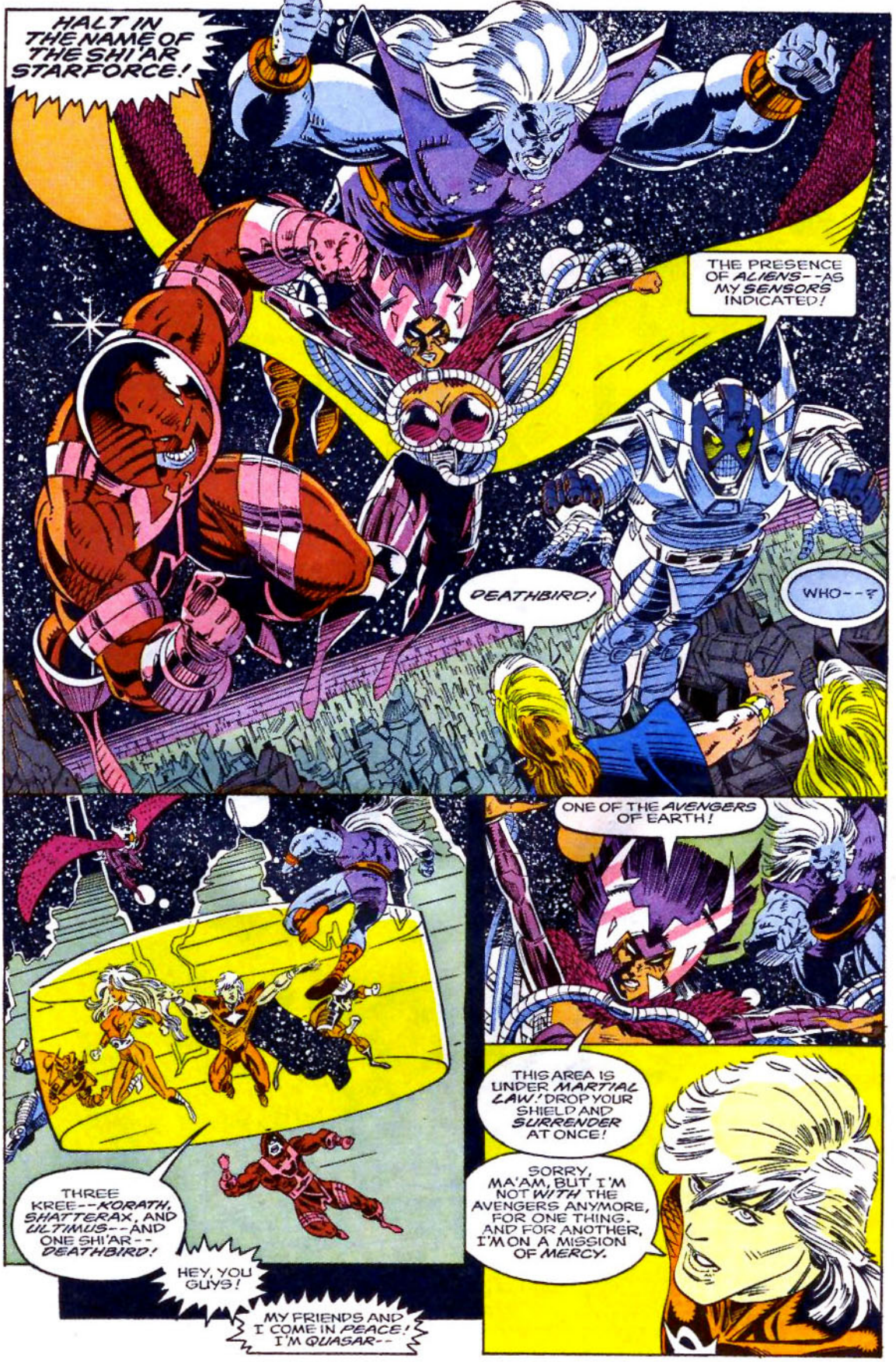
AND, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I HOPE KAYLA'S OKAY SURE WISH I'D'VE HAD A CHANCE TO TALK TO HER.
BUT YOU DO! I'M RIGHT HERE.
NO, HER-- NOT YOU. I MEAN KAYLA.
BUT YOU JUST SAID, "A CHANCE TO TALK TO HER."
HER, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR NAME.
OOPS. SHELF THAT DISCUSSION. WE'RE HERE. THE KREE HOMEWORLD... HALA!


YEAH. IT'S HALA'S "STAR WARS" DEFENSE SYSTEM.
THIS PLANETARY RING APPEARS TO BE COMPOSED OF SATELLITES.

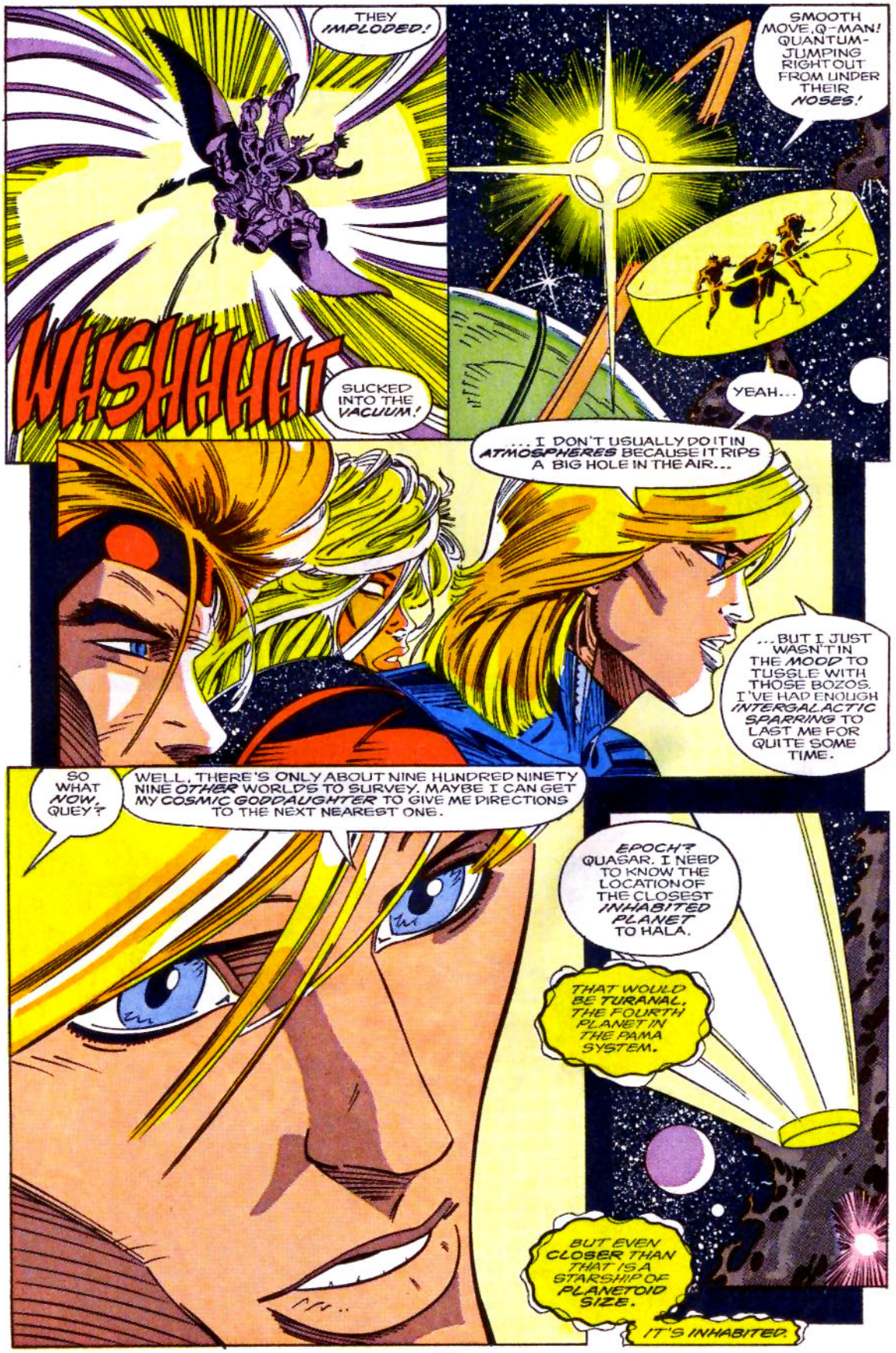

FUNNY. COULD HAVE SWORN IT WAS HALF DEMOLISHED LESS THAN A WEEK AGO.
THE RING SEEMS TO HAVE--
--REPAIRED ITSELF.
WON'T PENETRATE MY QUANTUM-BUBBLE.

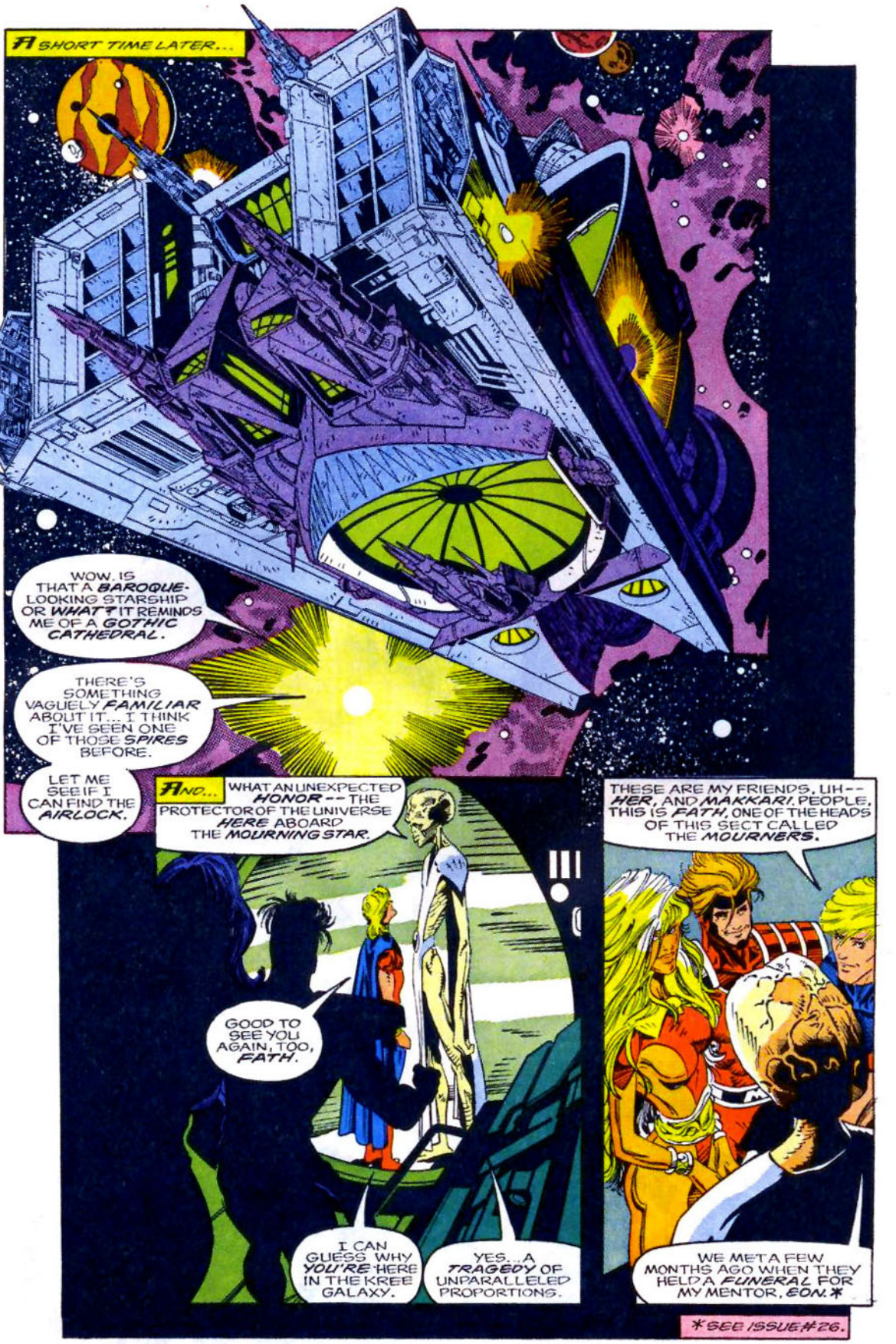

SOON, ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE...
YECCH!
WORSE THAN I REMEMBERED IT.
AND THIS WORLD IS BUT ONE OF THOUSANDS... THOUSANDS OF WORLDS STRUCK DEAD BY THE RADIATION OF THE SHI'AR EMPIRE.
AND WHAT IS OUR PURPOSE IN SURVEYING THIS SORDID SPECTACLE?
SEE IF THERE ARE ANY SURVIVORS... HELP THEM.


YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING TO FLY AROUND THE ENTIRE PLANET, LOOKING FOR LIVING INDIVIDUALS TO RESCUE FROM BENEATH RUBBLE?
WELL... I'M HOPING WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING TO DO TO HELP SURVIVORS ON A WORLDWIDE SCALE.
LET'S CHECK THE CENTRAL GOVERNMENT BUILDING FIRST.
WHY?
I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE CORPSE OF THE RULER OF THE THOUSAND WORLD KREE EMPIRE... THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE.
EVENTUALLY, IN THE HALL OF JUDGMENT...
HMM! HE'S NOT HERE IN HIS FLOTATION TANK.
SOMEONE MUST HAVE REMOVED HIM!
THEN THERE ARE SURVIVORS HERE!
OR... MAYBE HE'S NOT REALLY DEAD AND HE REMOVED HIMSELF!
HE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO EXIST OUTSIDE THE TANK.
WHAT KILLED HIM?
YEAH. COME ON. LET'S GO.
A CONTINGENT OF AVENGERS PULLED THE PLUG ON HIS LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS.
YOU SEE, WE LEARNED THAT HE WAS ACTUALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR INSTIGATING THE BOMB THAT KILLED HIS OWN PEOPLE.
THAT'S... HORRIBLE.
HEY--MY BANDS ARE PICKIN' UP SOME-THING--!


HALT IN THE NAME OF THE SHI'AR STARFORCE!
THE PRESENCE OF ALIENS--AS MY SENSORS INDICATED!
DEATHBIRD!
WHO--?
ONE OF THE AVENGERS OF EARTH!
THIS AREA IS UNDER MARTIAL LAW! DROP YOUR SHIELD AND SURRENDER AT ONCE!
SORRY, MA'AM, BUT I'M NOT WITH THE AVENGERS ANYMORE, FOR ONE THING. AND FOR ANOTHER, I'M ON A MISSION OF MERCY.
THREE KREE--KORATH, SHATTERAX, AND ULTIMUS--AND ONE SHI'AR--DEATHBIRD!
HEY, YOU GUYS!
MY FRIENDS AND I COME IN PEACE! I'M QUASAR--

YOU ARE TRESPASSING SHI'AR AIRSPACE IN A RESTRICTED ZONE--A VIOLATION OF IMPERIUM LAW!
NOW LOOK, LADY. I ANSWER TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY THAN YOU COULD IMAGINE. MY FRIENDS AND I ARE HERE TO FIND AND ASSIST THE SURVIVING KREE IN ANY WAY WE POSSIBLY--
WE DO NOT NEED NOR DO WE WANT HELP FROM YOUR KIND, ARROGANT EARTHMAN.
WE HAVE ALREADY GATHERED THE HANDFUL OF SURVIVORS OURSELVES.
THEN I JUST WANT TO SEE THEM SO I--
YOU HAVE TILL THE COUNT OF THREE TO DROP YOUR SHIELD AND SURRENDER OR--
--FACE THE FURY OF THE STRONGEST BEINGS IN THIS GALAXY!
ONE...
...TWO...
...FIRE!


THEY IMPLODED!
WHSHHHHT
SUCKED INTO THE VACUUM!
SMOOTH MOVE, Q-MAN! QUANTUM-JUMPING RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER THEIR NOSES!
YEAH...
...I DON'T USUALLY DO IT IN ATMOSPHERES BECAUSE IT RIPS A BIG HOLE IN THE AIR...
...BUT I JUST WASN'T IN THE MOOD TO TUSSLE WITH THOSE BOZOS. I'VE HAD ENOUGH INTERGALACTIC SPARRING TO LAST ME FOR QUITE SOME TIME.
SO WHAT NOW, QUEY?
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ABOUT NINE HUNDRED NINETY NINE OTHER WORLDS TO SURVEY. MAYBE I CAN GET MY COSMIC GODDAUGHTER TO GIVE ME DIRECTIONS TO THE NEXT NEAREST ONE.
EPOCH? QUASAR. I NEED TO KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE CLOSEST INHABITED PLANET TO HALA.
THAT WOULD BE TURANAL, THE FOURTH PLANET IN THE PAMA SYSTEM.
BUT EVEN CLOSER THAN THAT IS A STARSHIP OF PLANETOID SIZE.
IT'S INHABITED.


A SHORT TIME LATER...
WOW. IS THAT A BAROQUE-LOOKING STARSHIP OR WHAT? IT REMINDS ME OF A GOTHIC CATHEDRAL.
THERE'S SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT IT... I THINK I'VE SEEN ONE OF THOSE SPIRES BEFORE.
LET ME SEE IF I CAN FIND THE AIRLOCK.
AND... WHAT AN UNEXPECTED HONOR -- THE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE HERE ABOARD THE MOURNING STAR.
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO, FATH.
I CAN GUESS WHY YOU'RE HERE IN THE KREE GALAXY.
YES... A TRAGEDY OF UNPARALLELED PROPORTIONS.
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS. UH -- HER, AND MAKKARI. PEOPLE, THIS IS FATH, ONE OF THE HEADS OF THIS SECT CALLED THE MOURNERS.
WE MET A FEW MONTHS AGO WHEN THEY HELD A FUNERAL FOR MY MENTOR, EON. *
* SEE ISSUE #26.

WE WOULD BE HONORED TO HAVE YOU PARTICIPATE IN OUR *MEMORIAL SERVICE* FOR THE FALLEN KREE. IT IS ABOUT TO *COMMENCE*.

UH... *SURE*. IT'S THE *LEAST* WE CAN DO FOR THE KREE.

NOT THAT I'M A BIG FAN OF *RELIGIOUS RIGAMAROLE*.

YO, QUAZEYMAN--WHAT'S WITH ALL THESE *STATUES* OF *B.E.M.S*?*

I IMAGINE THEY'RE SHRINES TO *EXTINCT ALIEN RACES*.

*BUG-EYED MONSTERS.

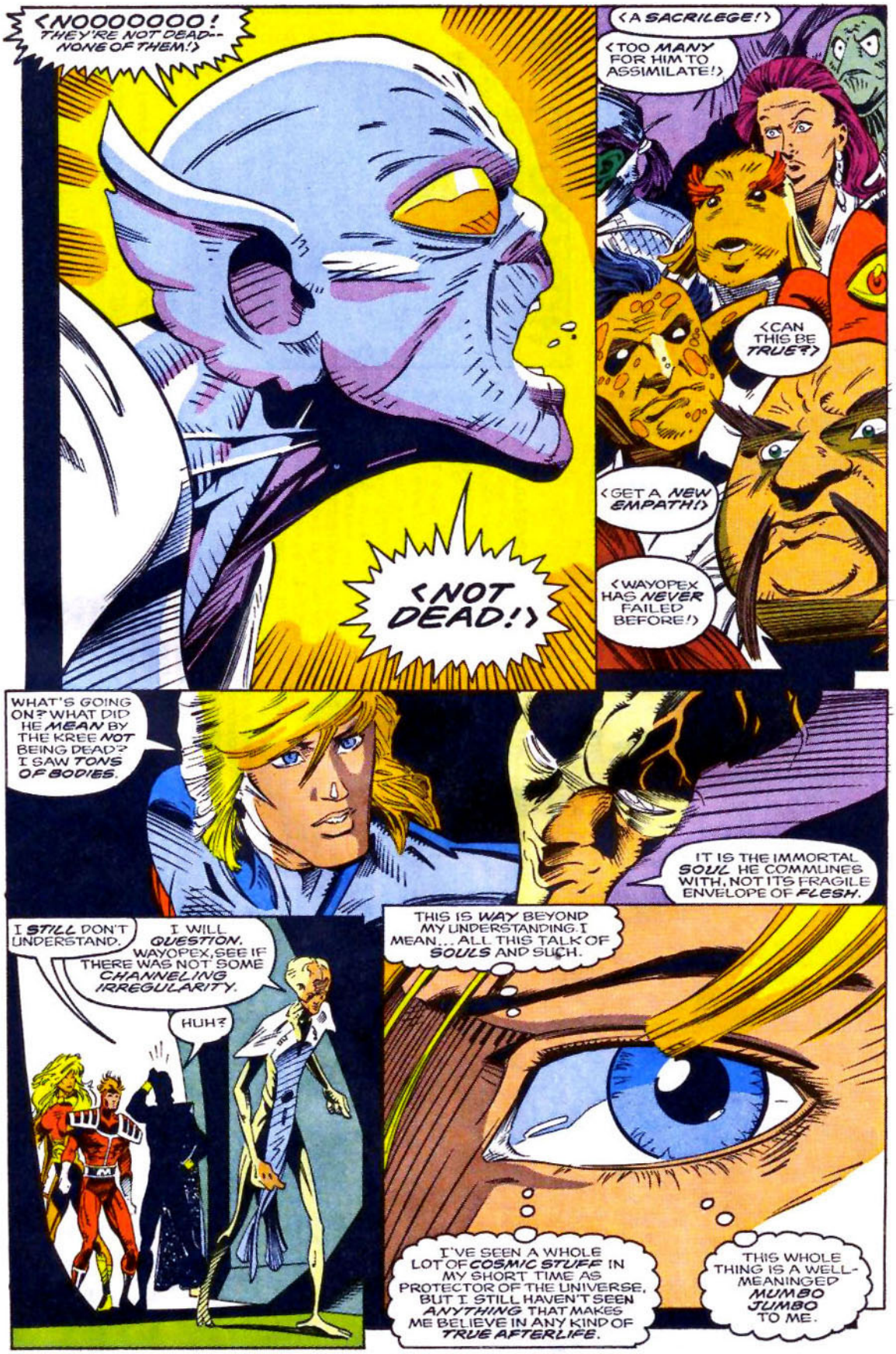
TRÉS NECROPOLITAN.

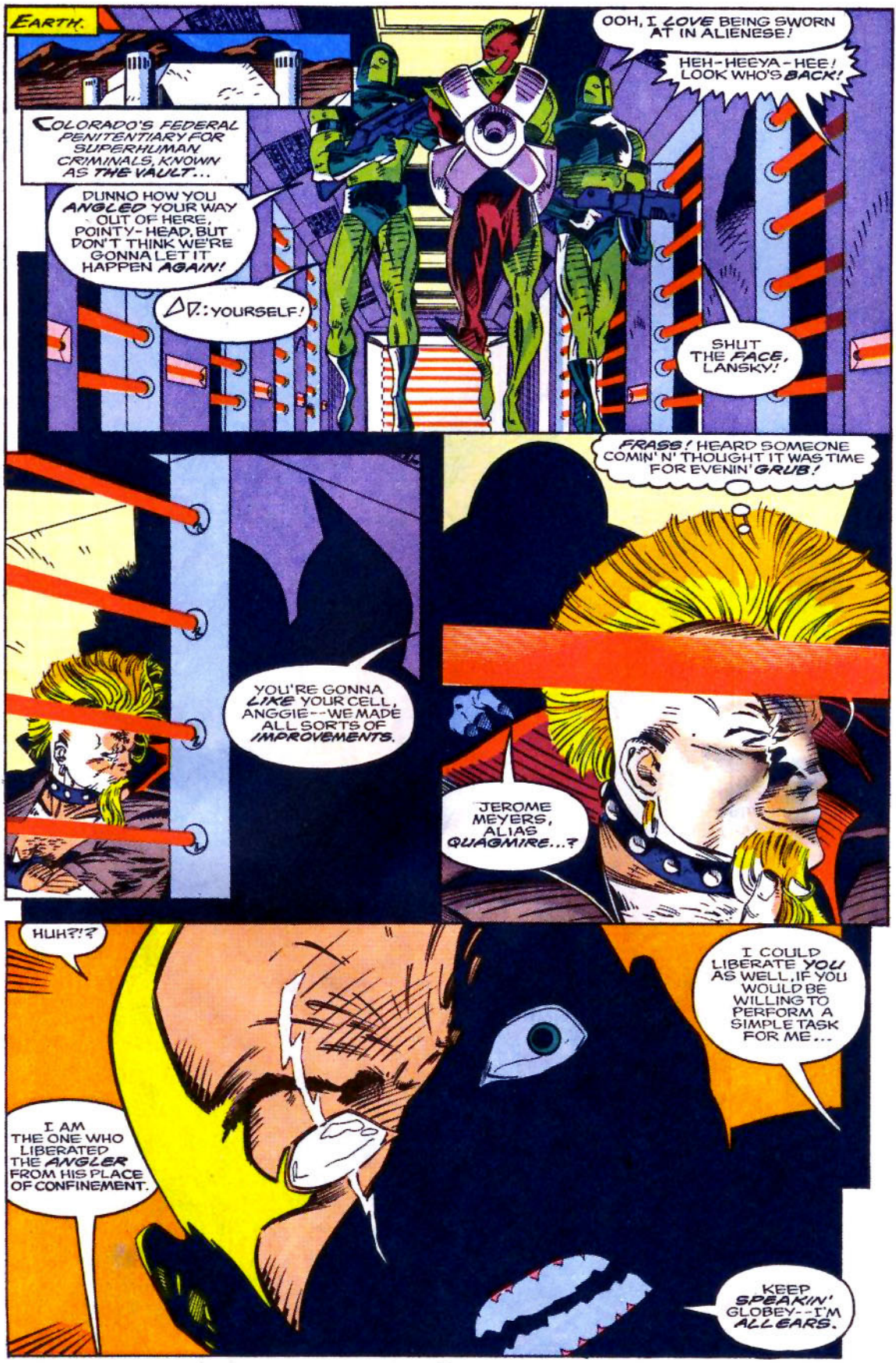
WHAT'S HE DOING?

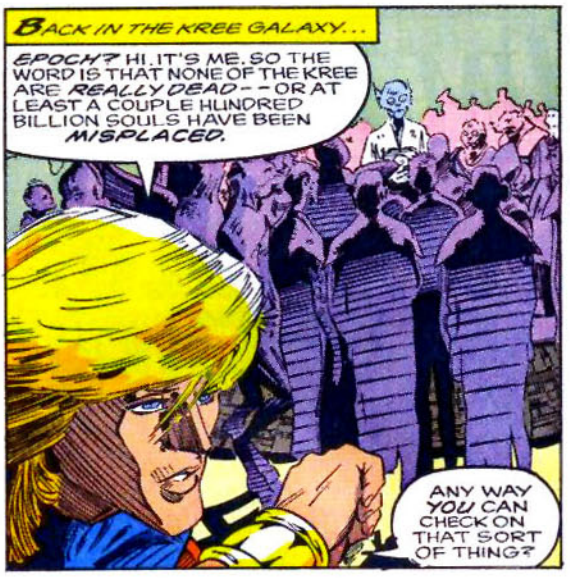
HE COMMUNES WITH THE *SOULS OF THE DEAD*... LETS THEM KNOW WE ARE *HONORING* THEM.

YOU'RE NOT *OFFICIATING* HERE, FATH?

THIS PORTION OF THE SERVICE IS CONDUCTED BY *WAYOPEX THE INTERDITE*. HE IS OUR *EMPATH*. MY PORTION COMES LATER.


‹NOOOOOOO! THEY'RE NOT DEAD-- NONE OF THEM!›
‹NOT DEAD!›
‹A SACRILEGE!›
‹TOO MANY FOR HIM TO ASSIMILATE!›
‹CAN THIS BE TRUE?›
‹GET A NEW EMPATH!›
‹WAYOPEX HAS NEVER FAILED BEFORE!›
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THE KREE NOT BEING DEAD? I SAW TONS OF BODIES.
IT IS THE IMMORTAL SOUL HE COMMUNES WITH, NOT ITS FRAGILE ENVELOPE OF FLESH.
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND.
I WILL QUESTION WAYOPEX, SEE IF THERE WAS NOT SOME CHANNELING IRREGULARITY.
HUH?
THIS IS WAY BEYOND MY UNDERSTANDING. I MEAN... ALL THIS TALK OF SOULS AND SUCH.
I'VE SEEN A WHOLE LOT OF COSMIC STUFF IN MY SHORT TIME AS PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE, BUT I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING THAT MAKES ME BELIEVE IN ANY KIND OF TRUE AFTERLIFE.
THIS WHOLE THING IS A WELL-MEANINGED MUMBO JUMBO TO ME.

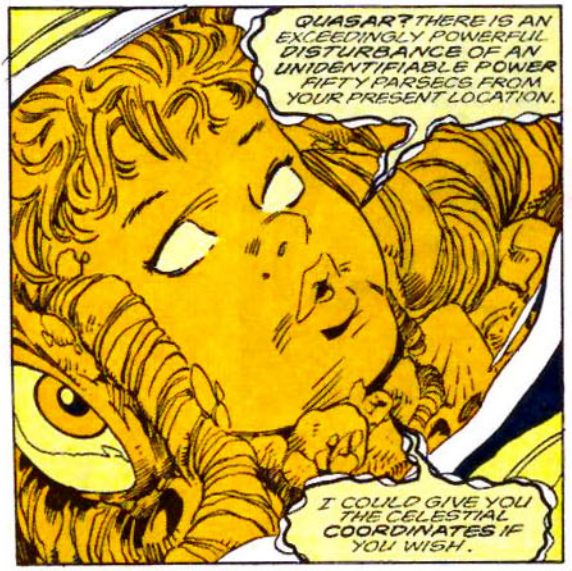

EARTH.
COLORADO'S FEDERAL PENITENTIARY FOR SUPERHUMAN CRIMINALS, KNOWN AS THE VAULT...
DUNNO HOW YOU ANGLED YOUR WAY OUT OF HERE, POINTY-HEAD, BUT DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
△▽: YOURSELF!
OOH, I LOVE BEING SWORN AT IN ALIENESE!
HEH-HEEYA-HEE! LOOK WHO'S BACK!
SHUT THE FACE, LANSKY!
YOU'RE GONNA LIKE YOUR CELL, ANGGIE--WE MADE ALL SORTS OF IMPROVEMENTS.
FRASS! HEARD SOMEONE COMIN' N' THOUGHT IT WAS TIME FOR EVENIN' GRUB!
JEROME MEYERS, ALIAS QUAGMIRE...?
HUH?!?
I AM THE ONE WHO LIBERATED THE ANGLER FROM HIS PLACE OF CONFINEMENT.
I COULD LIBERATE YOU AS WELL, IF YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO PERFORM A SIMPLE TASK FOR ME...
KEEP SPEAKIN' GLOBEY--I'M ALL EARS.

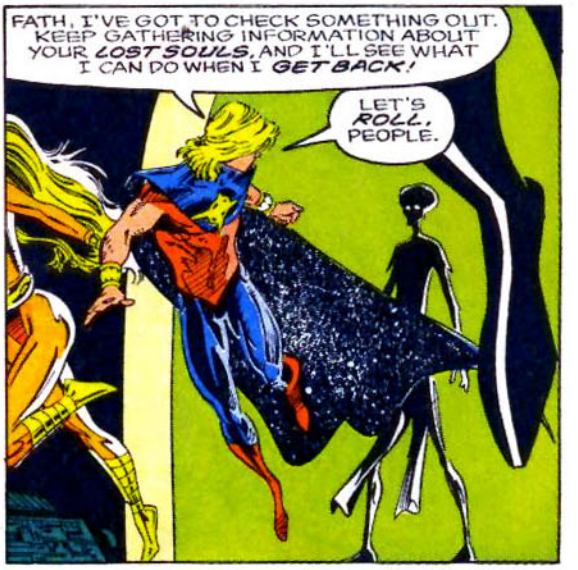

BACK IN THE KREE GALAXY...
EPOCH? HI. IT'S ME. SO THE WORD IS THAT NONE OF THE KREE ARE REALLY DEAD--OR AT LEAST A COUPLE HUNDRED BILLION SOULS HAVE BEEN MISPLACED.
ANY WAY YOU CAN CHECK ON THAT SORT OF THING?

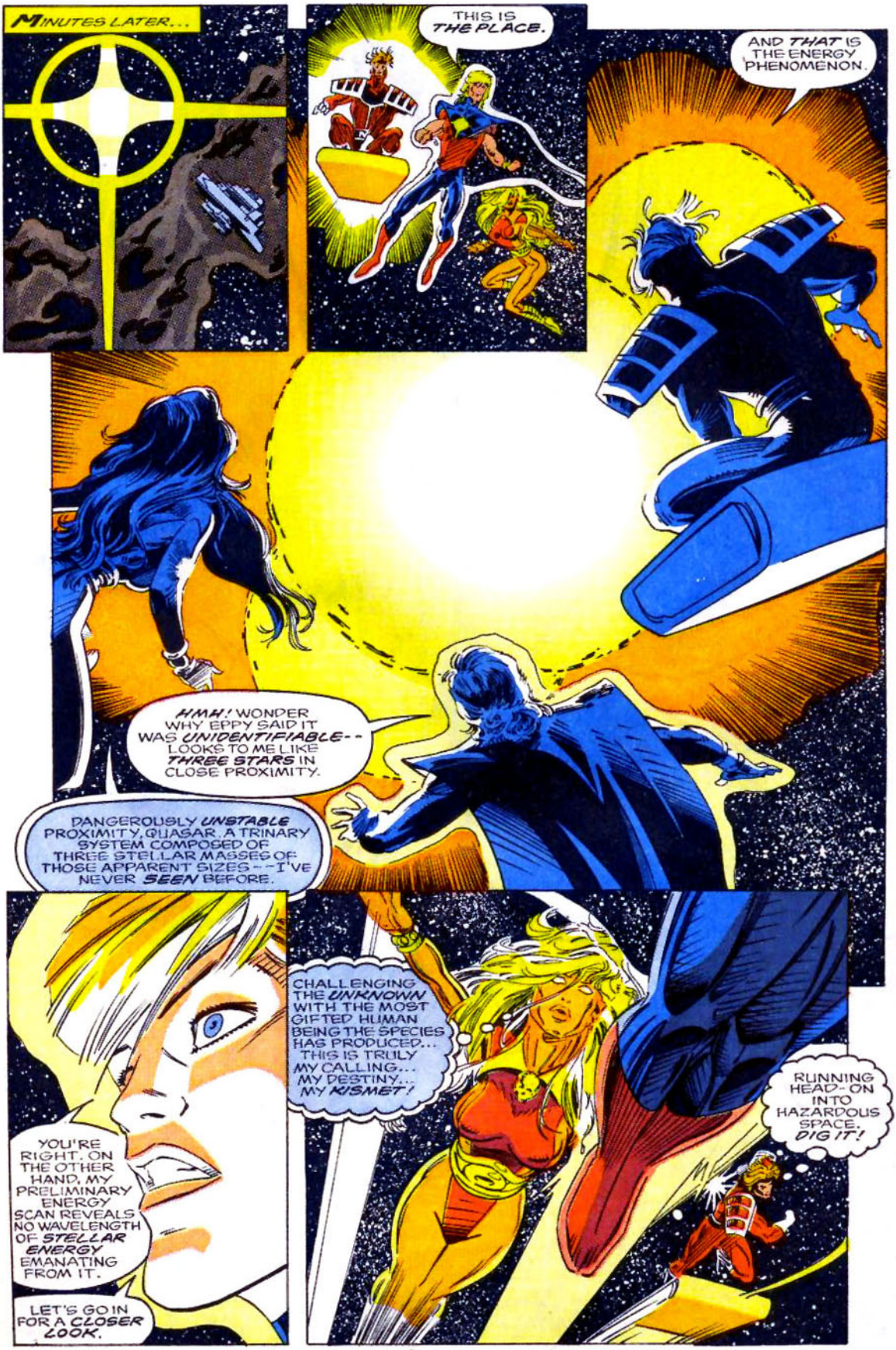
I CAN TRY, QUASAR. BUT WHILE I DO I CAN TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR COLLEAGUE H.D. STECKLEY AS YOU REQUESTED.* SHE IS NOT MOONDRAGON. MOONDRAGON IS CURRENTLY ABOARD A SHIP IN--
THAT'S FINE, EPPY. NOW CHECK INTO THIS KREE THING, PLEASE.
*ISSUE #31.

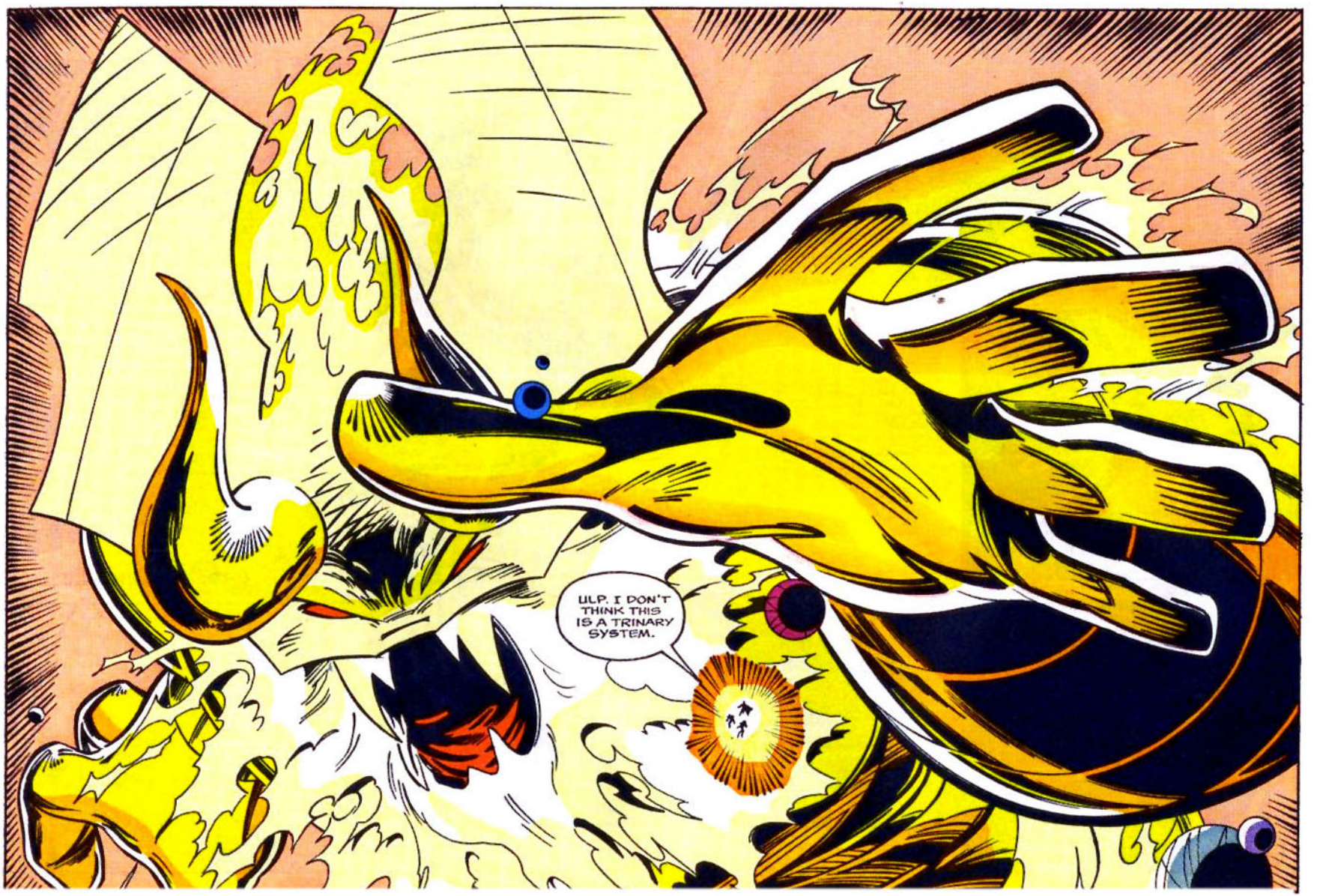
HERE IS WHAT HAS HAPPENED THROUGH MEDITATION. WAYOPEX COMMUNICATES WITH THE ZAMA--SOULS IN YOUR TERMINOLOGY--OF THE RECENTLY DECEASED.
HE WAS UNABLE TO MAKE SUCH CONTACT THIS TIME, EVEN THOUGH WE ARE WELL WITHIN THE TIME-FRAME IN WHICH SUCH COMMUNION IS POSSIBLE.

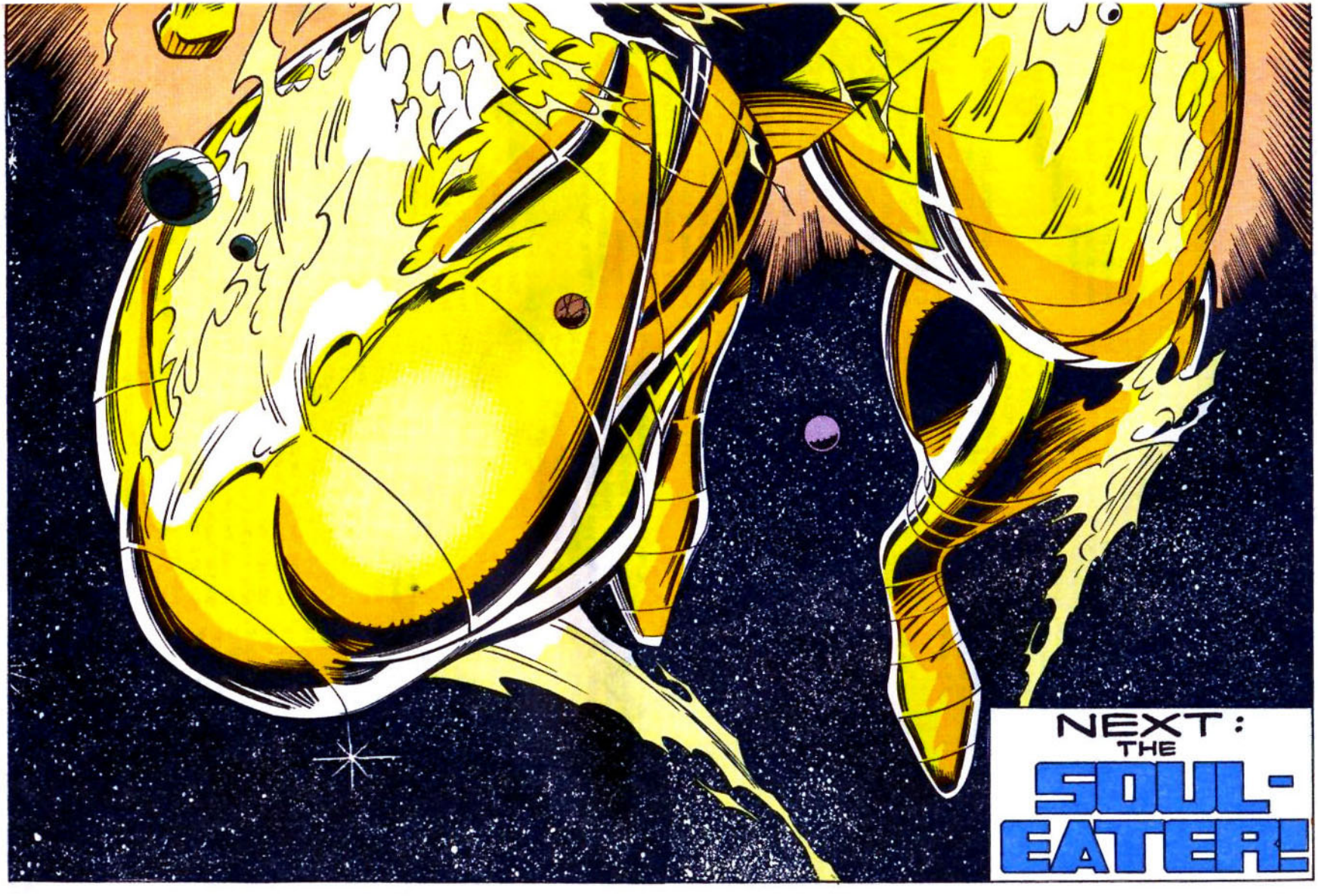
THIS MEANS THAT THE ZAMA HAVE NOT PASSED ONTO THE WEAVERN--OR REALM OF THE AFTERDEATH. SOMETHING HAS WAYLAID THEM.
DOES THIS HAPPEN OFTEN?
IN ALL THE SHIJAN OF OUR ORDER'S EXISTENCE, IT HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.
AS THE UNIVERSE'S PROTECTOR, COULD YOU HELP US?
UH, WELL, IT'S KIND OF OUT OF MY AREA OF EXPERTISE.


QUASAR? THERE IS AN EXCEEDINGLY POWERFUL DISTURBANCE OF AN UNIDENTIFIABLE POWER FIFTY PARSECS FROM YOUR PRESENT LOCATION.
I COULD GIVE YOU THE CELESTIAL COORDINATES IF YOU WISH.


FATH, I'VE GOT TO CHECK SOMETHING OUT. KEEP GATHERING INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR LOST SOULS, AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO WHEN I GET BACK!
LET'S ROLL, PEOPLE.


MINUTES LATER...
THIS IS THE PLACE.
AND THAT IS THE ENERGY PHENOMENON.
HMH! WONDER WHY EPPY SAID IT WAS UNIDENTIFIABLE-- LOOKS TO ME LIKE THREE STARS IN CLOSE PROXIMITY.
DANGEROUSLY UNSTABLE PROXIMITY, QUASAR. A TRINARY SYSTEM COMPOSED OF THREE STELLAR MASSES OF THOSE APPARENT SIZES -- I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.
CHALLENGING THE UNKNOWN WITH THE MOST GIFTED HUMAN BEING THE SPECIES HAS PRODUCED... THIS IS TRULY MY CALLING... MY DESTINY... MY KISMET!
RUNNING HEAD-ON INTO HAZARDOUS SPACE. DIG IT!
YOU'RE RIGHT. ON THE OTHER HAND, MY PRELIMINARY ENERGY SCAN REVEALS NO WAVELENGTH OF STELLAR ENERGY EMANATING FROM IT.
LET'S GO IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK.


ULP. I DON'T THINK THIS IS A TRINARY SYSTEM.


NEXT:
THE
SOUL-
EATER!